THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*

B. AUSTIN & C. F. FISHER, Editors and Proprietors. | SALISBURY, N. C., MAY 31, 1839. | NO. L. OF VOL. XIX. (Whole No. 982.)

New Foundry.

I HAVE lately completed and put in operation a large Iron *foundry* at my mill on the South Yadkin river (formerly Pearsons) in Davie county; where we are prepared to make all kinds of castings, such as—the running works of cotton or woollen factories, cotton gins, grist and saw mills, threshing machines, wind mills, plumer blocks, gudgeons, iron shafts, pullies, drums, driving wheels, and, in short, every thing else that is usually made at iron foundries. We are also prepared for *Turning* shafts, &c.; and for finishing and fitting up all kinds of machinery in this line of business.

I have employed JACOB WAYNESBURG, formerly of Baltimore, a very skilful Machinist, to superintend and manage my establishment. Mr. Waynesburg has worked all his life in establishments of this kind, and is distinguished for his skill as a Machinist, and Mill-Wright. He will also make calculations for water-wheels, mill-gearing, &c.; and when the machinery is obtained from us, he will attend to putting it up. Our prices are those of similar establishments at the North.

☞ Orders addressed either to Jacob Waynesburg or myself, at Salisbury, will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, May 24, 1839. tf

Summer Goods.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c., &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic,* or the *Fashionables* of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, May 24th, 1839. tf

MORE PHYSIC.

O. B. & O. K. WHEELER,

have just received a LARGE and FRESH supply of

Drugs,	*Medecines,*	*Paints,*
Dye Stuffs,	*Oils,*	*Brushes,*
Cigars,	*Tobacco,*	*Snuff,*

Lemon Syrup,

Patent Medecines, Spirits of Turpentine, fresh Rice,

Swaim's and Houck's Panacea,

Starch, Soaps, Candles, Glass-Ware, Perfumes, &c.

—ALSO,—

various kinds of Wines, and Spirits for Medical purposes;—all of which will be sold low for *cash,* or on *time to punctual customers.*

Salisbury, May 2, 1839 32:tf

Notice.

THE Subscribers have just received at their store, in Milledgeville, N. C., a large assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Bonnets, Shoes, Glass, Crockery, and Tin Ware,

All of which will be sold low for cash, or unbeknown paper.

BURRAGE & LOFLIN.

Milledgeville, Montgomery County, April 11, 1839. tf

MONS. ROUECHE,

(*From Paris,*)

HAS the pleasure to state, that his *long looked for* EATABLES AND DRINKABLES, from Charleston, have arrived; and that he will now take great pleasure in waiting upon his friends at his RESTAURATEUR when called on.

Among the articles which has just come to hand, he names the following:

Oranges,	Cod Fish,
Lemons,	Herring,
Raisins,	Mackerel,
Almonds,	Sardines,
Sweet Crackers,	Anchesians,
Sugar & Coffee,	Lime Juice,
Newark Cider,	Lemon Syrup,
Albany Ale,	and Wines and Liquors

of the *best qualities, and of the latest importations.*

Salisbury, April 18, 1839. tf

Administration Notice.

THE Subscriber, having taken out Letters of Administration on the Estate of Wm. Brown, late of Arkansas, dec'd., in January Term for 1839,—requests all those having accounts against said Estate to present them in due time for payment, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of recovery; and all those indebted to said Estate, will please call and settle the same as the law directs. GEORGE KLUTTS, Adm'r.

Concord, May 24, 1839. 6t

Look Here.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of BURRAGE & LOFLIN, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. All those indebted to the firm are authorised to settle their accounts with Wm. E. Burrage, this the 9th May, 1839.

WM. E. BURRAGE,
JOHN K. LOFLIN.

Witness: E. H. DAVIS.
May 24, 1839. 3t

BOLTING CLOTHS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply of the best **Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloths,** comprising all the various Nos. used in this region of country.—Where all who wish the article can be supplied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on reasonable terms.

Wove Wire, 6-8 Bolting Cloths, &c., kept constantly on hand.

HALL & JOHNSON,
FOOT OF HAYMOUNT.

Fayetteville, May 17, 1839. tf

JUST LOOK HERE!

IF you don't come and settle with us by the 10th of June, we most assuredly will give your accounts to D. Kerns, or some other officer. The firm, as heretofore existed, is about to close, and settlement must be made. ☞ So we will go AHEAD.

N. ROBERTS,
J. JONES.

May 17, 1839. 4t

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the South Carolinian.

THE YANKEE'S APOLOGY.

There is on earth a certain race, a particular description of whom we have no where found among all the works of eminent naturalists: but whose habits and characteristics are such, and so striking, as to demand a moment's attention. It is a race peculiar in appearance, in manner of life, in disposition, and character. It frequents the Northern regions of America, but is mostly found in a small tract of country, which is bounded, on the North and West, by Ticonderoga, and the field of *grounded arms;* on the East, by Bunker Hill and Lexington; on the South, by Long Island Sound; within, by Old Massachusetts, and all over, by the Sepulchres of the Martyrs of Liberty.

Of its mineral productions, Plymouth Rock is the most remarkable. The climate is said to have been, in former times, unfavorable to the cultivation of Tea, especially in Boston Harbor. Of the natural productions, a bush called Hickory, is somewhat celebrated; the Olive branch is found there, and the Laurel flourishes. In short, this land, though small in territory, barren and bleak, swept by cold Northern winds, its rugged cliffs, dark blue hills, mantled half the year with icy snow, this land is yet one of the most romantic and lovely the traveller over the world will ever light upon. And who inhabits this land? O, he is a singular being—tall, gaunt, rawboned, awkard in feature and gait, with a sharp, quick eye, a high, full forehead, prominent cheek bones, and a quisical look: in short, he is a Yankee, and these are the marks by which he may be known, wherever you find him, whether on the North Pole, at the centre of the Earth, on the high seas, or at the foot of the Egyptian Pyramids.

But, though thus singular in appearance and habit, the Yankee has yet noble traits. He is shrewd and intelligent; ready at reply, and quick at retort; he steps up, at once the astonishment and dread of the Yorker, the Kentuckian, and even John Bull himself. Intelligence is marked on his features, sparkles in his eye, and speaks in his actions. A dense population upon a little space of soil, the half are thrown upon their wits. Hence, education is nowhere more highly cultivated. Her Colleges and Classical Schools are the glory of New England.

The Yankee is, moreover, ingenious and enterprising. Throw him out of one employment, and he will directly be thriving in another. Come cold, come heat, come flood, come drought, come peace, or war, it matters not with him; he will turn each, either, all, to his own advantage. He wants no man's favor, asks no man's bread, but relies on his own ingenuity for support. Hence is it that New England can bear up under a load of national evils, and outlive a time of national distress, which goes hard to ruin any other portion of the country. Luxuriant grows her corn fields, her villages thrive, her business multiplies, her capital increases, while her sister States lie plunging and floundering in the bog. Ingenious, we say; if you find a skilful mechanic any where between Greenland and the Cape of Good Hope, that man is a Yankee. His soil is sterile, says the South; and here, again, the Yankee's ingenuity bears him out; for though the Almond tree does not flourish, the Nutmeg does, much to the annoyance of our Southern spice lovers. His soil is sterile, says Kentucky, no large timber graces his forests. Timber! I have seen timber large enough to cut whole Hams therefrom, and Old *Kaintuck* knows it. Enterprising, we say; you may travel the world over, and you will find in every nook of it, the marks of the Yankee's footstep. He has been there before you. His flag sparkles and flaps in every breeze; his canvass flutters over every sea. You may enter the nearest log hut on the farthest borders of the Mississippi, or Missouri, and you will find there a Yankee coat, a Yankee spoon, or, at least, a genuine, warranted, Yankee clock. The Yankee goes every where, sees every thing, knows every body, and cares for nobody. This is what we call enterprise.

The Yankee is independent and patriotic. He was cut out for a freeman. The cold winter blasts that whistled about his ears, and the snows that were his element, in the sports of his youth; the wild, rugged scenery of his native hills, and the bracing air of a Northern clime: these have conspired to give him an athletic frame, and muscles and sinews of iron; these have stamped the rough features of their own likeness upon his mind; these have made him what they made William Tell, of Switzerland—independent, fearless, and free.

If nature has done much, the times have done more for the Yankee. He is the son of '76; was born at a time when the soul was roused to the true dignity of her existence, and wrote her name on the destinies of the hour. He was rocked in an iron cradle; his mind was cast in a granite mould; it came forth from that mould rough and rugged, gigantic in proportion; with little of symmetry, little of polish, but terrible in strength; and when such minds came into collision, the conflict was awful, it was seen as when the lion and the hyena grapple.

In nothing is the Yankee more independent and fearless, than in defence of his political principles. As a politician, no State, no party, can claim him. He wears no mark or collar; he claims to be a bird of passage; he has to do with principles, not with men; and it matters not who is with or who is against him, in the defence of his principles. The winds that sweep along his Northern hills, are not more uncontrollable—"this sure and firm set earth" itself, not more firm; and whatever future time may say of him and his deeds, they will allow him at least to have been an original thinker. There are politicians at the present day, of whom this cannot be said; men, who wear coats of many colors, marked, like a box of glass, with a "keep this side up, with care;" men, who are retained in the service of the administration, or opposition, as the case may be, something in the manner of domestic animals, regularly yielding their wool into the sack of their master, or tamely ploughing in his gilded harness. Such is not the Yankee. You might as well have set yourself to strip the Bison of his shaggy hide, or guide the wild Unicorn in the furrow.

The Yankee is patriotic, too. And why should he not be? Associations, such as cluster around Plymouth shores and Lexington green, are quite enough to make any man patriotic. Why should he not be? The bones of his fathers lie not in New England alone, not in the quiet vales of their own sweet home, but where the Atlantic roars, where the Hudson rolls, where the Mississippi sweeps on in his strength—there may be found; wherever, on the American continent, the rebel wrestled for his birthright, there the Yankee fought by the last gun, under the last flag, above the last green sod! Why should not the sun of such sires be patriotic? Why should he not be? For the song of his mother, at his cradle, was a song of Liberty—an air of Freedom! No! while the same hills stand, the same rocks rise, the same fields look green, and the same ocean dashes upon a New England shore, the Yankee can never forget the two great principles first instilled into his infant mind, and kept sacred there, by all that is dear in local association—to love his country, and his God.

CIVIS MUNDI.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

HENRY AND MARIE: OR, THE FAITHFUL ONES.

A prize Tale.—CHAPTER I.

In the dealing out of the affections and feelings to the human race, how unequal the distribution! The natures of some overflow with kindness—others acidify every thing with which they come in contact!

The feelings of some swell up from the heart fresh, generous, and pure: their bland influence, like a flood of sunshine, harmonizes the troubled spirit; others would render turbid the clearest fount—would cast a blight on the richest fancies.

"I have looked for him long and earnestly, and yet he cometh not. I wonder why he delays?—This boquet, which I gathered for him, has nearly faded. They say, that man's love is as mutable as the leaves of these flowers. It may be so; but *he* is not as other men; he loves not as other men. His heart's feelings have a freer gust; his heart's fibres are toned to a greater unison."

Thus mused Marie. The rich fires of sunset were yet fresh in the West, and the light was flooding on, as it floods the Dalmatian shores, from the bosom of the Adriatic. The zephyr was there,—the brilliance of the 'rosy-eyed' star was there—and Marie was there—*alone.*

Bright had been the day-star of Marie: it had ever been in the ascendant. It seemed as though her life had been a life of joy. The hyacinth bloomed for her; her foot pressed on violet beds; the crocus opened its early beauties to her eye.—Once only had the dark shades of life gathered around her;—it was at the death of her mother. Long did she remember the light of a mother's eye. But time, which raises up the bowed down, and bows down the raised up—which snatches the rose from the cheek of one, to crimson more deeply the cheek of another, healed that young heart.—Her father lived, but he was too deeply absorbed in his mad schemes of ambition, to heed his daughter. Under the care of a widowed, childless aunt, she trod the bright places of childhood. Oft did her laugh break over the hills, and call up the bird's wild song. She grew—grew in beauty.—Oh! it is sweet, supremely sweet, to see the bands dissolve away which hold a lovely girl to childhood, and to see her burst forth, like a spring bud, in the beauty and symmetry of womanhood.

CHAPTER II.

"Marie, is not Mr. Mardon frequent in his visits here?" asked her father one evening; and his dark eye flashed full towards her.

"Yes, father; is there any harm in that?"

"Daughter, there *is* harm; I would not have it so. The only child of a Wieland, methinks, should not be too intimate with a *country lawyer.*"

"What objections have you to Henry, father?"

"Oh, no objections to Mr. Mardon; but—but—he's *only a country lawyer.*"

"Father, I——"

"Say no more, Marie; his frequent comings *must* be broken off."

And Marie said no more, but her heart was full. She admired Henry; he was above the crowd around her in nobility of sentiment, if not in birth. His mind was rich in classical imagery, and his thoughts gushed out seemingly as the untroubled distillations of a cloud.

Born under an inauspicious star, and thrown on unfavorable places, Henry Mardon had resisted manfully all opposition. With a high soul, and a nerved arm, he had dashed aside the enticements of youth, and with a mind, free from every shackle that would restrain it to earth, he drank from the reservoirs of Nature. He drank, and was filled.

There is something God like in the soul, low of birth, seeking after high places, and reaching after the pleasures of intellectual existence. Oft had Henry communicated with Marie. Their spirits were congenial.

Marie Wieland was the betrothed of Henry Mardon.

* * * * * *

Laughter was on the face of the morning. The garments of earth glittered as a gemmed coronet. The dew-drop shrank from the touch of the sunbeam, as the sensitive plant shrinks from the touch of man. Proudly and beautifully swept the lark, the messenger of day. The air was melody, the heavens bright, but how weak were the attractions of Nature to her, the temple of whose heart was invaded by grief, and its altar despoiled!

Marie arose from her bed unrefreshed, for care had hung upon her eye-lids, and mingled its troubled influences in her slumbers. Oh! how the cheek loses its rosy blush, and the rich eye its lustre, by one night's sleepless passing! She had seen Henry—seen him, perhaps, for the last time. Severe was that parting. It is hard to wrest away the ivy, strong-bound and untraceable amid the branches of the oak, but more difficult still to separate hearts whose tendrils are interwoven by a thousand secret tendencies.

Sad was Marie. Aunt Dorothy done all she could do; but she, simple soul, could not minister effectually to a wounded heart! She had lived in other days, when marriage was not a speculation; when repellant minds were not constrained together, nor congenial minds constrained apart!

CHAPTER III.

There are men ever restless—ever changing.—They endeavor to break away from every restraint, like the untamed bird, holden from the flowers of a Spring morning.

Such was the character of Mr. Wieland. High was his bearing, deep was the darkness of his eye. The expansive forehead told that within him were materials to effect daring and fearful purposes.—Ambitious, he had ever mingled in the stormy elements of politics. Horace says,

"Dulce est pro patria mori."

Wieland thought it was better "pro patria vivere." He lived for his country, and lived for her until he had sacrificed his peace and fortune to the cormorant tooth of the public.

It would be a painful task for a writer to trace the gradually downward course of one who had embarker upon the high sea of politics, without being sufficiently freighted with moral virtue, to withstand the under-currents, which would bear him from his track. It would be useless too.—Instances of this nature are daily occurring, which man might profit by, if he would profit by aught on the subject.

Mr. Wieland had entered fully into the politics of the times. Gifted with those virtues which please the multitude, for awhile he was borne careeringly on. But he who throws himself upon the foibles of the multitude, commits himself to a leaky vessel, which may sink, surrounded by the smoothness of a summer sea. Reverses *will* come—and coming to a man of Mr. Wieland's temperament, they exert no amiable influence.

At this time the elements were gathering troublously on our national horizon. The states had flung off the night-mare of tyranny which had pressed them to the earth, and having no common foe with which to contend, they were disputing amongst themselves. The federate bond had not yet been adopted that made them, as it were, a unity. The interests of the different sections of the country were in fearful conflict; and many a wise statesman, who had been in the ship of State when the waves dashed high, trembled at the ledge she was closely nearing.

In this state of suspense, when the minds of the people were eminently excited, the course pursued by Mr. Wieland was thought to be, to say the least, suspicious. Defeated in some of his schemes, and maddened by defeat, he plunged into excesses of action, which his enemies construed into a disregard and violation of the laws. Whether it were true, that he designed a lawless act, will never, perhaps, be developed; but certain it is, the tide of public opinion bore heavily against him—and who is able to withstand public opinion? The proud, the high, the ambitious Wieland, was arrested as a participator in, or conniver at—*treason!*

Public opinion, *en verite,* is a fluctuating sea!

CHAPTER IV.

In the meantime, where was Henry? Had he cast himself in the sepulchre of his earthly hopes, and given up his soul to a ceaseless weeping?—Was he a Romeo, dying at the tomb of the Capulets? Or was he a *man,* with the reachings of a *man,* mounting the ladder to fame?

His love was not a passion, so fiery in its nature as to burst out with a fearful luridness, and then to subside, leaving naught but a mass of ruins. Novel-readers may condemn me for not killing him instantly. I hazard their condemnation. Thank Heaven! the day of sickly sentiment is passing, and people can *love* and *live.*

But Henry Mardon loved as a reasonable man. His was a pure and steady flame, lighting up a pathway to virtue, and discovering the secret places of vice.

When he learned the objections of Mr. Wieland to him, as a son-in-law, instead of yielding to a supineness of feeling, his energies were quickened into action. He parted with Marie—(in a *pathetic* manner, I suspect—lovers are apt to part thus.) He established himself in another section of the country, and soon gained a reputation for logical deduction and closeness of reasoning—traits inseparable to good lawyers. And think you he forgot Marie? Does the dove forget its mate?

He was sitting in his study one evening, in that listless manner in which one is apt to fall, after a day of close application, when his servant reached him a letter. The endorsement was in a familiar hand. It is said that ladies always tremble when they receive a note, but had one of my female readers seen Henry then, she would have thought the trembling was not confined to her sex. He broke the seal and read:

"*Henry*—Come to us quickly! My father has been arrested as a traitor to the interests of his country! He *must* be defended—successfully defended—or you know the consequences. Henry Mardon could never marry a malefactor's daughter! Come!

"Devoutly yours,

"Sept. 21st, 17— MARIE."

Henry done what all other young men would have done in the same case—he went to Marie.—But as the facilities of steam had not been so abundantly multiplied in those days, as now, we have no authority to affirm that he went either in one hour or one day. He ascertained the situation of affairs, and ascertained too that he had only two weeks to prepare a defence for Wieland. This was the most important case in which he had ever been retained, but his energies rose equal to the task.

CHAPTER V.

There was a hasty rush of people, as the rushing of mist before the breath of the morning, on the day of the trial. All classes forsook their labors, and falling in the current, were borne to the court room. It is useless to trouble the reader with the technicalities of a legal proceeding. After all preliminaries had been adjusted, Mardon, the counsel for the defendant arose. There was a deep stillness through that wide assembly, as though a sorrow pressed upon it. All were anxious to hear the youthful pleader, who had sprung into notice from obscurity. He delivered the exordium in a tone scarcely audible, but richly musical. When his feelings became excited—when he came to grasp at the powerful arguments of the antagonist counsel—when intellect grappled with intellect, and energy with energy—the minds of the multitude were born away by the depth of his eloquence.

When he had done, there was a mingling of voices, like the murmers of the sea, and half uttered, half-suppressed notes of approbation, wandered through the room.

Reader, the haughty Wieland owed his life to the exertions of a *poor country lawyer!* Ah! Henry would not have exchanged situations with the rich, the powerful of the earth. He had gained renown, and he had won Marie.

"Mr. Mardon," said Mr. Wieland, some days after, "I have deeply wronged you." Your solicitude in my behalf deserved a reward greater than I can give. My all is yours."

Henry profited by his generosity. He modestly asked for Marie. He took her, and was happy.

L.

From Stowe's Incidents of Travel.

THE TOMB OF AARON.

On the "top of the mount" (Hor,) reverenced alike by Mussulmans and Christians, is the tomb of Aaron. The building is about thirty feet square, containing a single chamber; in front of the door is a tombstone, in form like the others, stuck in the ground, but larger and higher; the top rounded, larger than the bottom, and painted of a dull red colour. At the head stood a high [illegible] Mussulman observance. The [illegible] blackened with [illegible] stains of blood and fragments of burnt bread were still about it; all was ready but the victim; and when I saw the [illegible] of the preparations, I was very well satisfied to have avoided the necessity of conforming to the Mussulman custom. A few ostrich eggs, the usual ornaments of a mosque, were suspended from the ceiling, and the rest of the chamber was perfectly bare. After going out, and from the very top of the tomb surveying again and again the desolate and dreary scene that presented itself on every side, always terminating with the distant view of the Dead sea, I returned within; and examining once more the tomb and the altar, walked carefully around the chamber. There was no light except what came from the door; and, in groping at the [illegible] corner on one side, my foot descended into an aperture in the floor. I put it down carefully, and found a step, then another, evidently a staircase leading to a chamber below. I went down till my head was on the level of the floor, but could see nothing; all was dark, and I called to Paul to strike a light. Most provokingly, he had no materials with him. He generally carried a flint and a steel for lighting his pipe with; but now, when I most wanted it, had none. I went back to the staircase, and, descending to the bottom of the steps, attempted to make out what the place might be; but it was utterly impossible. I could not even see the steps on which I stood. I came out, and made Paul search in all pockets for the steel and flint. My curiosity increased with the difficulty of gratifying it; and in a little while, when the thing seemed to be utterly impossible, with this hole unexplored, Petra, Mount Hor, and the Dead Sea, appeared to lose half their interest. I ran up and down the steps, [illegible] and [illegible] Paul, and struck stones [illegible] the [illegible] of exciting a spark [illegible] purpose. I was in a agony of impatience, when I found myself grasping convulsively the handle of my pistol. A light broke suddenly upon me. A pile of dry brush and cotton rags lay at the foot of the mangled altar. I fired [illegible] into it, [illegible] whose [illegible] was in a blaze. Both seized a burning brand, and we descended. At the foot of the steps was a narrow chamber, at the other end an iron grating, opening in the middle, and behind the grating a tomb cut in the naked rock, guarded and reverenced as the tomb of Aaron. I tore aside the rusty grating, and thrusting in my arm up to the shoulders, touched the hallowed spot.—The rocks and mountains were echoing the discharge of my pistol, like peals of crashing thunder; and while, with the burning brand in one hand, I was thrusting the other through the grating, the deafening reverberations seemed to rebuke me for an act of sacrilege, and I rushed up the steps like a guilty and fear-struck criminal. Suddenly I heard from the foot of the mountain a quick and irregular discharge of firearms, which again resounded in loud echoes through the mountains.—It was far from my desire that the bigoted Mussulmans should come upon me, and find me with my pistol still smoking in my hand, and the brush still burning in the tomb of the prophet; and, tearing off a piece of the ragged pall, we hurried from the place and dashed down the mountain on the opposite side, with a speed and recklessness, that only fear could give.

Agricultural.

From the Farmers' Cabinet.

WHITE CLOVER.

"And the earth brought forth grass, yielding seed after his kind."

There are few plants more widely dispersed over the surface of the earth than white clover; but where the soil is poor or otherwise not well adapted to its growth, it is often so small, and grows so flat among the lower leaves of the herbage, that it is not perceptible unless a turf is cut and carefully examined by dividing it; hence, on breaking up and manuring such soils, or simply manuring by top dressing, a spontaneous crop of white clover appears where it was never observed before, and without any supply of seed: this has led to strange conclusions respecting the propagation of this plant, many erroneously supposing that it originated from ashes or marl without the original intervention of seed. It has a perennial root, and the central root penetrates to a considerable depth in the soil, and the plant is thereby better prepared to resist the bad effect of severe dry weather, particularly on sandy soils. The branches that trail on the surface send down fibrous roots from the joints which penetrate but a little way into the ground; hence it is, that the white clover maintains itself in soils of opposite natures; for if the surface be too dry to afford nourishment to the branches, the principal roots preserve it; and when the tenacity and retentiveness of the soil in a wet winter is great enough to rot the tap-root, the fibres of the runners preserve the plant in safety. From this habit of growth, top dressing and frequent use of the roller encour-

age the growth of this plant to an extraordinary degree. When the soil is thin, or does not furnish food adapted to the nourishment of this universally dispersed plant, it seldom rises to a head, and the very small leaves lay close on the ground, so that its presence is not noticed, unless by a very minute and careful examination; but when proper nutriment is furnished, it springs up, flowers, and matures its seed so as to attract attention, and it excites surprise in the minds of those who were ignorant of the previous existence of the roots in the soil. SINCLAIR.

Molasses from Apples by Steaming.—The following excellent method of making use of apples for the two-fold purpose of obtaining Molasses from them, and converting the remainder into excellent food for farm stock, has just been described to us by a friend. The apples are placed in a hogshead made tight for the purpose, and subjected to the operation of the steam. The saccharine juice soon begins to ooze from them and drops down to the bottom of the hogshead into a vessel covering the bottom, placed here for that purpose, from which it passes off into the proper receivers. This juice is afterwards evaporated or boiled down to the consistency required. Sour apples only have been experimented on this way. The quantity of molasses from them is ten gallons from every fifteen bushels of apples, or a gallon from a bushel and a half. This molasses differs from sweet apple molasses in possessing a peculiar tart flavor. The apples remaining in the hogshead, being well cooked, are mixed with bran, or meal, and then constitute an article of food for hogs and cattle.—*Genesee Farmer.*

True Philosophy: The Farmer.—Two Farmers, who were neighbors had their crops of early peas killed by the frost. One of them came to condole with the other on their misfortune. "Ah!" cried he, "how unfortunate we have been, neighbor! you seem to have done nothing. But bless me! you seem to have a fine healthy crop coming up just now: what are these?" "These," said the other; "why, these are what I sowed immediately after my loss." "What coming up already?" cried the fretter. "Yes; while you were fretting I was working." "What and don't you fret when you have a loss?" "Yes, but I always put it off until I have repaired the mischief." "Lord! why then you've no need to fret at all." "True," replied the industrious gardener, "and that's the very reason; in truth it is very pleasant to have no longer reason to think of misfortunes; and it is astonishing how many might be repaired by a little alacrity and energy."

From the Pittsburg Advocate of April 30.

TRADE OF PITTSBURG.

Pennsylvania is proverbially backward in urging her just claims to a due position of precedence amongst her sisters of the Union: Pittsburg partakes of the same spirit, and relying upon her great resources, her manufactures, and traffic, she has been content to pursue her quiet path to advancement with the concession of a merely secondary place among her sister cities of the West. A consequence of this course is that at this late period, the importance of Pittsburg, as a commercial and manufacturing city is not appreciated, not only this, but we find that to Cincinnati, already widely known and acknowledged as "Queen of the West," is assigned a place of equality with Pittsburg!

In patronage of the arts and in encouragement of letters, it is undeniable that Cincinnati is in advance of our smoky and busy city. This point we pretend not to discuss; Cincinnati has here the advantage which it will take years of effort to overcome. But we are prepared to show that, as a manufacturing and commercial city, Pittsburg is entitled to the first rank.

We are led to these remarks by the appearance in a Cincinnati paper of an article on the trade of the Ohio Valley, which professing to furnish a view of the business of that region, states the exports of Louisville at $6,000,000, of Cincinnati $8,000,000, of Wheeling at $3,000,000 and of Pittsburg, at $8,000,000! With the business of Louisville and Wheeling and even that of Cincinnati, we have no special acquaintance; the statements may be correct, and they may be wide of the mark; but so far as Pittsburg is concerned, we know the writer in question to be greatly in error.

When the article appeared in the Cincinnati Chronicle we happened to be in Cincinnati, and laid the paper aside for further comment, at home; subsequently these statements found their way into many Eastern and Western journals; and from the Baltimore American, during our absence, they were transferred to our own columns. With the means at hand of correcting the errors of the statement in question, the article would not have appeared in our columns without comment, had we been present. So much of explanation seems needful to account for our tardy exception to the Cincinnati writer's classification of the cities of the West. We now beg to correct the statement of the Cincinnati Chronicle.

The following extract will serve our purpose. The Chronicle article says:

"The exports of Cincinnati alone are estimated at eight millions of dollars, consisting of the following items:

1. Of *Manufactures* exported, at least	$3,000,000
2 Of pork in all forms	3,000,000
3. Of flour	600,000
4. Of whiskey	700,000
5. Miscellaneous	700,000
	$8,000,000

Pittsburg claims to have ten millions, a large portion of which arises from manufactures of which her population are the makers, but the writer of the article puts it down at *eight millions*, Wheeling at *three millions*."

Pittsburg is here summarily disposed of. She "claims," says the writer, "to have *ten millions*, a large portion of which arises from manufactures &c., but the writer puts it down at *eight millions*," for no other reason that we can perceive, but, that Cincinnati, taken for granted to be equal *at least* to Pittsburh, exports *eight millions*. How little is Pittsburg known! how little appreciated abroad! this writer shows.

Pittsburg, instead of being placed on a par with Cincinnati, which exports are stated at large, is entitled to the first place by at least *six millions* of dollars.

We had the honor to read before the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Convention held in this city in June last, a report on the business of Pittsburg, carefully made up from details gathered up with much labor and examination by a numerous and responsible committee; therefore entitled to full confidence. This report stated the value of the manufactures of Pittsburg, *in detail*, $9,267,000. Amongst the items, we observe the following deserving especial note:

Bar and sheet iron and nails	$3,000,000
Engines and castings	1,500,000
Glass and glass ware, all kinds	900,000
Cotton yarns and fabrics	750,000
Saddlery and harness	250,000
Cordage and twine	230,000
White lead	200,000
Cabinet ware and chairs	200,000
Leather	200,000
Cotton machinery and cards	150,000
Malt liquors	120,000
Steel and mill saws, axes, &c.	100,000

Making the other manufactures enumerated and valued in the report an aggregate of *nine million two hundred and sixty seven thousand dollars.*

The further report recites exports of flour, salt, lumber, coal, grain and provisions, which will bring the aggregate fully up to fourteen millions of dollars. The aggregate is further increased by the value of steamboats built here and sent abroad, which we shall be within the mark of computing at half a million more, excluding the value of the engines presumed to be included in the estimate of manufactures under the head of engines and castings

We claim then for Pittsburg an annual export of $14,500,000, while we concede to Cincinnati $8,000,000. With this correction, we are prepared to pass the statements of the Cincinnati Chronicle; but we ask our friends of the *Baltimore American* to note the correction, as one upon which they may rely.

From the Columbus (Miss.) Democrat.

DARING AND ATROCIOUS MURDER.

One of the most daring and outrageous acts of villainy in the annals of crime, was perpetrated a few miles from our town on Wednesday last.—Mr. C. White, of Russellville, Ala., who had visited our State on business, and was almost an entire stranger here, left town on the day mentioned soon after dinner. He was journeying homewards, and when he had got about four miles on his way, on the Military road, was waylaid and shot dead instantly—two bullets being put through his head. It would seem, from all the circumstances, that the fiend incarnate—the monster in human shape, who perpetrated this daring and damning act, in the open face of day, must have been riding by the side of his unsuspecting victim, at the time, and that he took the opportunity, when his attention was turned from him, to shoot him down. This is rendered not only probable, but almost certain by the wounds inflicted on the murdered man.—The right side of the head was pierced by a bullet, immediately below the ear, and so near was the pistol when it was fired that the marks of the powder were distinctly visible over the whole of that side of the face. This wound did not produce immediate death;—the unfortunate man fell from his horse, and the murderer dismounted, drew another pistol, and shot him through the head, just above the forehead, extinguishing life instantly.—Such is the manner in which, a post mortem examination would induce the belief that the murder was committed. Money was no doubt the object, and the sole object for which this deed of fiendish villainy was done; but it is believed that the perpetrator was foiled in his design, and that he left the murdered victim of his cupidity, no richer than he was before. Not a cent, it is believed, did he receive from Mr. White.—It seems to be the general impression that he was mistaken in his man—that it was his intention to murder and rob a different individual, one somewhat resembling, Mr. W. in size and appearance, and who was known to have a considerable sum of gold about him. This gentleman was travelling the same way with Mr. White, and was but a few miles behind him, when the deed was done.

Mr. White, we are told, was a gentleman of high respectability—an honest, industrious and worthy citizen. It was his design, we believe, to settle among us, and he had made some arrangements for that purpose, previous to his departure. He was a man of family—had a wife and nine children, who are now, no doubt, anxiously awaiting his return, but,

Alas! nor wife, nor children more shall he behold,
Nor friends, nor sacred home.

As soon as this daring and atrocious murder was made known in town, one general burst of indignant feeling was produced. The citizens immediately assembled at Bell & Conner's tavern, in order to devise means of arresting the murderer.—The sum of $1,210 was subscribed in a few minutes as a reward for his arrest and conviction.—Two companies started off in pursuit. It is said that there is strong probability that he will be arrested. A gentleman happened to be in the woods near the swamp, not far from the place where the murder was committed, who heard the report of the pistols, and a short time after, saw a man riding through the swamp, in some haste. He spoke to him, but received no reply. This was no doubt the murderer, and the description given of him will be the clue which will lead the company in the pursuit.

The body of Mr. White was brought to town the evening of the murder, and was interred the next day, with all due respect, a large number of the citizens joining in the procession to the place of burial.

Curious River.—In the province of Audalula, in Spain, there is a river of the most extraordinary qualities. It rises in the Sierra Mountains, empties itself into the Mediterranean, near the town of Huelva, and is named "The Tinto," tinge of its waters, which are as yellow as topaz, hardening the sand and petrifying it in a most extraordinary manner. If a stone happens to fall in and rest upon another, they both become in a year's time perfectly united and conglutinated.—All the plants on the banks of the river are withered by its waters whenever they overflow, as are also the roots of trees which it dyes of the same hue as itself. No kind of verdure will come where its waters reaches, nor fish live in its stream.—When given to cattle to drink, it kills them with worms in them; but in general no animal will drink it, except goats, whose flesh, nevertheless, has an excellent flavor. These singular properties continue till other rivers run into it, and alter its nature; for when it passes by Niebla, it is not different from other rivers, and falls into the Mediterranean, six leagues lower down, at the town of Huelva, where it is two leagues broad, admits of large vessels, which come up the river as high as San Juan del Puerto, three leagues above Huelva.

Shocking train of Events.—We copy the following from the Evansville, Ia. Journal of Wednesday last. The narrative, though almost incredible, is, we have no doubt, strictly true:

At the raising of a log house, in Gibson Co., on Tuesday last, a quarrel took place among the men engaged, when one man who was "chopping the corner," threw his axe, which struck another man below, and split open his abdomen, and caused his immediate death. The man who threw the axe, fell back as he threw it, and in the fall broke his neck; at the same time the log that they were rolling up, was let loose in the excitement of the moment, and came back upon the men who were raising it; killing three persons and wounding and bruising others.—*Lou. Journal.*

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

Friday Morning, May 31, 1839.

We see in the last week's Watchman that David F. Caldwell, Esq., declines being a Candidate for Congress.

POLITICAL MEETING IN SALISBURY.

We refer our readers for an account of a political meeting held in the Court House in this place, on Saturday last, to a communication over the signature of "An Independent Whig!" though the communication slides a little into the style of the humorous, yet we believe he has stated the facts fully, and correctly, as we ourselves were not altogether idle spectators of the scene.

Like our correspondent, we look upon this meeting as an entire failure; and more especially when we consider the efforts made by those who agitated the question and planned the whole affair. We by no means are disposed to object to any opposition to Mr. Fisher, for we believe the more the subject is agitated, the brighter will be his prospect; but we do most strenously object to the course pursued by those who desire to obtain one.

One among other objections we had to Mr. Van Buren, was the Baltimore Caucus principle, and we ask, and in candor too, what is the difference between the one at Baltimore, and the one now proposed at Ashboro'? The only difference, as we conceive, is, that the one was organized on a large scale, and the other on a small one. At the meeting under consideration, we are informed that six or seven delegates were appointed to go from this place to Ashboro'. If so, when these delegates go down, we should like to know whom they intend to represent. If they present themselves as the representatives for one dozen of men who sent them, we have no objections: thus far it will accord with the representative principle; but if they assume to themselves the authority of speaking for twelve hundred freemen of Rowan, who have had no agency in sending them there, directly or indirectly, we positively deny their right to do so.

Have these gentlemen forgotten the feelings of the people of Rowan when Philo White undertook to represent them in the Baltimore convention? If they have, we can assure them that the people have not, nor do we believe they will confer their suffrages on any man who has no higher claim than by being nominated by a few caucus managers.

We believe the citizens of Rowan and the 10th Congressional District, know their own interest and will pursue it, and that they will go independently to the Polls, and give their votes to the man who they believe will honor them most, and serve their interest—best.

POLITICAL MEETING IN DAVIE.

On Tuesday last, Mr. Fisher addressed a large assembly of the Freemen of Davie County, it being Court week, at Mocksville, in the grove west of the Court-House.

We understand that his speech was listened to with the most marked attention by the people, and was received in the best possible feeling; and that as far as we can learn, it gave general satisfaction.

In making these remarks, we, however, except a certain class of men, who have always been opposed to Mr. Fisher on account of his Republican principles, and who will never go for any Republican, whatever may be his claims. These continue to cavil, and find fault, and as soon as one objection is removed, another is substituted; so that in this instance, at least, it proves the old proverb true: that,

"Convince a man against his will,
And he's of the same opinion still."

After Mr. Fisher had closed his address in the Grove, an individual invited the people to go into the Court-House where a meeting would be held, and another address be delivered;—but no explanation was given of what was the object.

We understand, however, the greater part of the people went off, and a good many went into the Court-House to hear and see what was to be done. Dr. J. F. Martin was requested to take the Chair, and on his doing so, Gen'l. James Cook rose and delivered a very long speech; not, however, saying any thing in reply to Mr. Fisher, but commenting at large on the defalcations and mal-practice of the Government. By the time the General had got through with his speech, the most of the people who first went in had gone out again.

Resolutions were then read, and offered for appointing Delegates to the Caucus, &c. No one else said any thing for or against them.

When the question was put on their adoption, some dozen or so, answered ay, and so this affair ended.

We have not yet heard who were the Delegates appointed to the Caucus, but can easily *guess* when we look over the list sent from this County, and judge of their political bias.

We understand that Mr. Fisher, in compliance with the request of many of those who heard him, intends to publish his address delivered at Mocksville.

The Ashboro' Meeting.—When we first read an account of the Ashboro' meeting organized to get out opposition to Mr. Fisher, we confess that we were surprised, to see Gen. Gray's name connected with it; and we then expressed our belief that there was some mistake in the business.

Gen. Gray and Mr. Fisher have, as we understand, always been, not only political, but personal friends; and we could not account for Gen. Gray acting as chairman in a meeting to get out opposition to Mr. Fisher, except on the supposition that there was some mistake in the matter.

The following letter from Gen. Gray himself, to the Editor of the Southern Citizen, fully explains the whole business:

"Mr. Swaim: On looking over your paper, I discover that the object of a meeting held at Asheboro' at our last County Court, is misrepresented. I was engaged during the day on business out of Court, and hearing that Mr. Rencher had made a public declaration that he would not be a candidate for Congress; and that the Whigs of the County were about to convene in the Court-Room, I stept in and was called to the chair. I observed that I was not informed of the object of the meeting, but presumed it was for the purpose of corresponding with our political friends in the counties composing this Congressional district; and coming to an understanding who should be selected to fill the station lately occupied by Mr. Rencher. This I understood to be the only object the meeting had in view, and not, as stated in your paper, to call out opposition to Mr. Fisher or any other candidate. The resolutions as reported, are correct. And I desire you to correct the above mentioned error.

Yours,
ALEXANDER GREY."

We give place to the following communication of a most esteemed correspondent, with pleasure; tho' we must ask—why spend time in exposing the malace of such a writer? The author of that malicious article, says, he was first disposed to vote for Mr. Fisher, but after hearing his speech, could not do so. He disposed to vote for Mr. Fisher!—We could satisfy any one that this is not so, by merely mentioning his name. *We know* well the author of that communication, and the spirit which dictated it. He is not a Citizen of Davidson, but ——and we can name him, if it should be necessary:

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Messrs. Editors: I know not whether you will deem the communication which appeared in the last "Watchman," with the signature of "A Whig Voter," worthy of any reply. Amusing as the article is for its egotism; it excites a graver feeling for the unfairness and injustice of its statements. Notwithstanding all the parade which the writer makes, of his *impartiality*, I have never seen an article more replete with *uncharitableness*. One would suppose from the objections which "A Whig Voter" raises to a part of Mr. Fishers *address*, that no man is *worthy* to represent the people who does not advocate the pretentions of a particular candidate for the Presidency. This, it seems, is to be the *only* test; even if Mr. Fisher be opposed to the *administration*, Sub-Treasury and all; even if his entire political life be distinguished for his advocacy of State Rights and *whig principles:* all this will not avail him, if he does not pledge himself to *sink* or *swim* with Mr. Clay —*right* or *wrong*.

This doctrine of political partizanship and subserviency, is denounced on all hands, when practised by the Van Buren party, and no doubt, by none more than by "A Whig Voter;" yet he views the same principle when applied to another man, with wonderful complaisancy; and Mr. Fisher's refusal to chain himself to the car of his idol, amounts to a total disqualification: at least such is the natural *inference* from "A Whig Voter's" complaints.

This writer says, that "three-fourths of those present at the meeting, were well aware that he (Mr. Fisher) had rode into office for the last 20 or 30 years, under the banner of some popular President," &c. In making this charge, he either suffers his prejudices to run ahead of his memory or he does worse; for does he not know that Mr. Fisher has been opposed to each of the popular leaders of the day, for the last eight or ten years? But it seems Mr. Fisher was not more "explicite or satisfactory" on the finances. "He spoke of it as a whig measure; presented it in its most favorable aspect; urged no objection but the inconvenience."

Here are three objections to Mr. Fisher's speech: In regard to the first will "A Whig Voter" deny the *truth* of Mr. Fisher's history of the first, and subsequent introduction of the Sub-Treasury? For in no other sense did he speak of it as a whig measure. Nor did he present it in its most favorable aspect in any other sense than by explaining to the people what it was, and in what it differed from other systems.

The whole paragraph upon which I am commenting, is a proper specimen of the writers *impartiality*.

As another specimen of that writers candor, and *charitable* feelings, I might refer to Mr. Fisher's remarks to the extravagant expenditures of Congress. Mr. Fisher stated the exact sum that Congress had expended at the session before last, for their own pay and contingences, and afterwards in comments on the largeness of the sum, he read from a paper some subdivision of it, one of which was evidently a mistake probably made in the hurry of the calculation. The mistake was not of the least importance inasmuch as Mr. Fisher in the first place has given the exact account of the total expenditures, and it was in the power of any one to make the subdivision; but the writer seizes hold of so trifling a thing as this to make a long flourish about it. The old maxim says, "little minds are pleased with little things."

"A Whig Voter" says, that Mr. Fisher asserted that the great evil was not in the Executive but in Congress. Here again my recollection is different. He said there was too great a disposition to overlook the corruption and extravagance of Congress, in consequence of the opposition to the same thing in the executive department, until Congress is first purified.

"A Whig Voter" says, "that a large majority of those present were dissatisfied," &c. On the contrary, my opinion is that nine-tenths of those present *were* satisfied. *That* question, however, cannot be ascertained until it is determined at the polls. I leave it with undoubting confidence to the arbitrament of the people. But, says "A Whig Voter," (after stating the dissatisfaction of a large majority) "we find on the other hand, the Van Buren men rejoicing," &c. Now I do not know of more than three Van Buren men who were present; and I myself heard one of them say after the speech, that he would not vote for Mr. Fisher, if he could get one less objectionable, and that he was induced to that determination by his speech; and I have reason to believe one of the others if not both, was like "A Whig Voter"—very much *dissatisfied*. I am afraid "A Whig Voter" draws too much on his imagination for his facts. The truth is, there is much in Mr. Fisher's position to dissatisfy the *sink or swim* men of both parties.

But there was another thing upon which Mr. Fisher did not give "A Whig Voter," information: He said nothing, it seems, about "certain land claims in which he is interested." It is a pity Mr. Fisher did not lay a full statement of his private affairs before "A Whig Voter:" upon this point the writer *displays* as much ignorance as he does want of fairness upon others. I submit to him whether it is not proper when an individual makes charges against another, he should at least know what he is writing about. But *his* want of information is Mr. Fisher's fault, again no doubt. It is, perhaps, not known to "A Whig Voter," that Congress has *already* legislated upon the subject and appointed a commission to examine it.

The term for which the Court of Commissioners was appointed, has expired, and Congress, as a matter of course, will renew it. This Court sets in Mississippi, and how Mr. Fisher can influence a court in Mississippi by being at Washington City, a thousand miles from it, can alone be seen by such optics as those of "A Whig Voter." But really, no generous mind of any party, can look at such attempts to injure a political opponent, without feeling compassion for the *author* of such an objection.

"A Whig Voter" says, that Mr. Fisher has called the proposed convention a *faction*. Mr. Fisher has done no such thing; nor has any one done so. For what is the fact? A correspondent of the Carolinian, who is also the writer of this, said that the opposition of the persons engaged in the meeting at Ashboro' at Randolph Court, announced as it was in advance, was that of a *faction*; and he still entertains that opinion, both of the *meeting* at Ashboro' and the proposed *convention* at Ashboro'. There are some reflections growing out of the communication of "A Whig Voter," which I was desirous to submit to the public through your paper, Messrs. Editors; but I have already occupied too much space, and therefore will defer them to another occasion. DAVIDSON.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Messrs. Editors: I had the pleasure of being present at the "Whig Meeting" in this place, on Saturday last, and, as I understand, you did not take a "peep" inside of the Court-House, I take the liberty of giving you, and, through your paper, your readers, a short account of it.

You will recollect, Messrs. Editors, that this meeting was called for the purpose of responding to the Ashboro' Meeting, and to appoint Delegates to what is now modestly called a *Convention*, but what, a short time ago, we all used to call a *Caucus*.

This "political Meeting" turned out to be, perhaps, the most complete failure of the kind ever happened since the time Col. Pluck ordered out his Regiment and only three men appeared, viz: the drummer and two apprentice boys.

But that the public may fully understand the extent of the abortion, they must know the pains taken to get out all the "Whigs" of the County; I will state them:

As soon as the proceedings of the Ashboro' Meeting reached here, those who were opposed to Mr. Fisher began to exult. "Now's the day, and now's the hour" for us to strike the blow—was the exclamation of the wire-pullers.

But before this could be done, it became necessary to have a meeting called. Accordingly the Editor of the Watchman in his paper came out with a call for a general meeting of the Whigs of Rowan; Saturday, the 25th instant was fixed on as the day, undoubtedly for the reason that the Races over the Salisbury Track commenced on Tuesday, and by this means the notice could be made general, and the necessary drilling could be done preparatory to the grand affair. On Monday night, a large hand-bill, headed "A Political Meeting," was stuck up all over Town, and not less than three on the Court-House doors; it was also stuck up on the Judges' stand and all about the Race Ground.—This hand-bill was most earnest in a call for a large meeting.

No opportunity was let slip by the managers of the affair to get the people to turn out. In the Watchman, of the 24th of May, the call for the meeting was repeated; and by way of killing of Mr. Fisher outright, the Editor of the Watchman attacks him editorially, and in the same paper publishes a most malicious piece signed "A Whig Voter,"—perverting and misrepresenting Mr. Fisher's Address at Lexington.

So confident were these managers of having a great affair, that they had actually fixed on a Chairman of the meeting, and duly prepared their Resolutions and speeches on the occasion; to say nothing about the Delegates.

Well the day came. The managers hung about the Court-House, looking first up one street, then down another; but all would not bring the people. At last they began to take men aside and urge them to participate. One of the managers stepped up to one of our substantial citizens and said to him "How are you going in the business?" The prompt answer was, "I am not going in at all." But "time and tide wait for no man," and in the present case it would not wait until the people could be persuaded to come in; the hour of meeting arrived; the Court-House doors were thrown open; the bell was rung; but nobody appeared willing to go in. Presently one or two walked in and sat there "solitary and alone." Some person sung out from Col. Long's piazza, ring the bell again, the people did not hear it.

So after a time the bell was rung again; long and loud were the peals. At length, the Chairman and some ten or a dozen others walked in. Then followed the curious; then the lookers-on in fun, who went to see the farce. Actors and lookers-on in all numbered some 28 or 30 persons; and then the work was soon done and ended; for all that was necessary had been done and prepared for the people beforehand.

The meeting, after a due number of speeches were delivered and motions made, proceeded by nomination to appoint their Delegates to the Caucus which is to set in *state* next Saturday. In making their appointments they did not confine themselves to the company present, but named at large. I hope these Delegates will go down and when they arrive there, I hope the good old-fashioned *Republicans* of Randolph will examine them on their political principles, *past*, present, and to come.

AN INDEPENDENT WHIG.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

Pursuant to public notice, a meeting was held at the Court-House, in Salisbury, on the 25th day of May, 1839.

On motion of *Dr. I. Burns, Col. R. Macnamara* was called to the Chair, and *S. Silliman*, was appointed Secretary.

The Chairman on taking his seat, opened and explained the object of the meeting, in an energetic and appropriate speech.

Mr. Ch's. L. Partee then introduced the following Resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

1. *Resolved*, That we will not support any man as a candidate for the next Congress, who is in favour of the Sub-Treasury, or in favour of Martin Van Buren as our next President.

2. *Resolved*, That Delegates be appointed to attend the political meeting to be held at Ashboro', in Randolph County, on the 1st Saturday in June next, for the purpose of nominating a suitable candidate to represent this District in Congress.

3. *Resolved*, That the following gentlemen be appointed delegates to attend at Ashboro', on Saturday the 1st of June, for the above purpose, viz:

Capt. Wm. CHUNN, E. D. AUSTIN,
JOHN JONES, SAM'L. SILLIMAN,
M. S. McKENZIE, Dr. ISAAC BURNS,
Dr. SAMUEL KERR.

4. *Resolved*, That *Henry Clay*, of Kentucky, is our first choice for the next Presidency.

By *Dr. S. Kerr:*

1. *Resolved*, That we will support no man as candidate for Congress, or any other public trust, who is not directly and avowedly a whig in principle, sentiment, and practice.

2. *Resolved*, That this meeting is decidedly in favour of a National Bank, whenever it may be deemed by Congress expedient to establish one.

By *E. D. Austin*, and amended:

Resolved, That the Salisbury news-papers be requested, to publish the foregoing proceedings.

All of which Resolutions were unanimously adopted.

R. MACNAMARA. Chm'n.

Samuel Silliman Sec'y.

SALISBURY RACES.

The Salisbury Races commenced on Tuesday, of last week, and continued four days.

FIRST DAY.

Match race for $100—mile heats. Mr. Wm. March's g. f., by Sir Billy, 3 years old, - - - 1 1
Mr. Archibald Henderson's colt, by Reform, dam by Arab, - - - - - - - - 2 2
Time,—first heat, 2m. 4s.—Second heat, 2m.

SECOND DAY.

Association Purse $150.—mile heats,—free for any thing. Mr. Perkin's b. f., Jane Ross, by Dan'l. Morgan, dam by Perkins' Florizel, 3 years old, - 1 1
Col. R. W. Long, (Col. Sloan) a. g., Rat-Catcher aged. Pedigree unknown, - - - - 2 2
Mr. Henderson's g. f., Caroline, by Godolphin, dam by Arab, 3 years old, - - - dist.*
Time,—first heat, 1m. 55s.—second heat, 2m. 9½s.
* Refused to start.

THIRD DAY.

Association Purse $200—two mile heats. Col. Long's, (Col. Hargrave) b. m., Jane Hilliard, by Tonson, dam by Virginian, 4 years old, - - - 1 1
Mr. Perkins' c. m., Loretta Murphy, by Riott, dam by Perkins' Florizel, 4 years old, - - 2 dist.*
Mr. Norment, b. h., Minor, by Tonson, dam by Select, - - - - - 3 2
Mr. Benceni's b. h., by Gascoin, - - - dist.
Time,—first heat, 3m. 55s.—second heat, 3m. 58.
* Fell.

FOURTH DAY.

Handicap Purse $150.—Cols. Hargrave & Long (Hargrave) b. m., Jane Hilliard, by Mons. Tonson, dam Virginian, 4 years old, - - - 1 1
Norment & Connor (Norment) b. h., Minor, 7 years old, by Mons. Tonson, dam Select, - - - 2 2
Mr. Perkins' (Gaston) b. h., Montrose, 4 years old, by Fielde, dam Peace-Maker, - - - 3 dist.
Time,—first heat, 1m. 54s.—second heat, 2m. 4s.

We copy to-day from the Charlotte Journal, the following account of the Celebration, at Charlotte, of the 20th of May. We regret we have not room to give the whole proceedings:

TWENTIETH OF MAY.

At 10 o'clock, the assembled multitude witnessed the presentation of a beautiful Flag, prepared by the Ladies of Charlotte, to the Independent Greys. It was most tastefully executed on silk, with a faithful likeness of the immortal Washington, and with the motto, which, in the days of chivalry, led the troops of the Christian world, when "they displayed the blessed cross and won the Holy Land,"—*In hoc signo vinces* (under this banner you conquer.)—Miss Margaret Harris was the fair representative of the patriotic Ladies, who was supported on each side by Mrs. Jennings and Mrs. Wheeler, and she delivered, in a firm, animated manner, the following address:

Capt. Pritchard, of the Independent Greys:

Commissioned by the Ladies of Charlotte, I tender to you, and through you their leader, to the gallant corps who honor you with their command, the expression of our heart-felt sympathy. Indeed, the event in the history of our country, of most thrilling interest, which has enstamped this day with the impress of eternity, can never be regarded but with feelings of patriotic enthusiasm. With such feelings you have assembled to-day, to honor the memory, to cherish and perpetuate the principles of our glorious ancestry.

Accept then, sir, at our hands, and in token of our approbation, this Standard —inscribed with the motto victory—dedicated to the principles of liberty. I feel that whether in peace or war, the Flag which we now present will be ever guarded by your chivalrous patriotism.

It bears too, for its insignia, the likeness of the Father of his country, the immortal Washington, he "who was first in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," the remembrance of his many virtues will cause you in times of peace to emulate his bright example, and should the blast of war summon you to conflict, the iron-hearted bravery and unconquerable perseverance of Washington will inspire you "under this banner to conquer."

To this Address Capt. Pritchard responded in the following appropriate manner:

Miss Harris:

In behalf of the corps that I have the honor to command, I accept this Standard as a mark of your approbation.

Feeling sensibly the responsibility of the station we, as Volunteers, occupy in this community, now made doubly so, by the confidence reposed in us by the fair daughters of our country in placing in our charge this Standard, the emblem of our profession, around which, with hearts glowing with gratitude to Almighty God for that peace and happiness which we now enjoy, will we assemble in times of peace to commemorate the deeds and perpetuate the principles of our ancestors; and should our country call for our aid, gladly will we march to the battle field, there to demonstrate by our conduct that this confidence is not misplaced, cheered with this assurance that there are those who, had not nature formed for other scenes, whose hearts, glowing with that patriotism which immortalized our mothers of the Revolution, would gladly take up arms in defence of that liberty so nearly purchased by the heroes of '76. Accept then, Miss, for myself and the corps, for yourself and the Ladies of Charlotte, our grateful acknowledgements.

The procession was then formed at the Court-House under the management of the Marshal of the Day, Maj. Benj. Morrow, and his aids, and proceeded to the Church Grove, where, after a most appropriate, eloquent and impressive address to the Throne of Grace, by the Rev. Mr. Whyte, the Declaration of Independence as proclaimed in this County on the 20th May, 1775, at this very spot, was read by Dr. Charles J. Fox, prefaced by some spirited and appropriate remarks. Then the Orator of the Day, Jas. W. Osborne, Esq., arose and delivered his Address. We are not able, or if we were, we are not prepared to do justice to this display of patriotism, reason and eloquence. But we have rarely seen a large assemblage of persons held in such complete attention, as were those present. We were delighted at the effort and proud of the occasion; all experienced unalloyed pleasure at its recital, and none, we believe, but felt delighted at its thrilling and patriotic sentiments.

About 2 o'clock, at the announcement by the cannon, the company sat down to a splendid Dinner, prepared in the Academy Grove, by the enterprise of Maj. Joseph Smith. William Bain Alexander, a Revolutionary worthy, was called to the Chair, and John Irwin, Esq., Dr. Stephen Fox and Dr. D. R. Dunlap, were selected as Vice Presidents. The table literally groaned beneath the weight of the good things of this life.

Letters were read from the Governor of the State, the President of the University, the Senators in Congress, the Judges of the Supreme Court, and from several members of Congress from North Carolina. After the following Regular Toasts were drank:

1. *North Carolina:* The first to declare her Independence, she will be the last to surrender it. [1 gun.

2. *The 20th of May, 1775:* On that day in Mecklenburg, was promulgated the first successful Declaration of the rights of man which the world ever saw. [1 gun.

3. *The Signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration:* Side by side, they acted in union and harmony in the formation of the Declaration, and to their united influence and patriotism, we are indebted partly for the liberty we now enjoy. [1 gun.

4. *The Memory of Washington.*

5. *The Soldiers of the Revolution:* Let us revere the memory of the dead, and our country will take care of the surviving few. [1 gun.

6. *The Revolutionary Soldiers present:* We respect them for their virtues, admire them for their patriotism, and honor them for their public services—Let them continue as they have done, to take principle for their guide, and public good the end, and a virtuous and patriotic people will never forsake them. [1 gun.

7. *Our Country:* Its free and Republican Institutions were established by the blood of Patriots —they can only be sustained by the virtue and intelligence of the people. [1 gun.

8. *The Constitution of the United States:* Created by the representatives of Thirteen Independent States, and adopted by three million of Freeman—it has nobly survived the storms of fifty years, and is now the paramount law of Twenty-six States, and has become interwoven in the affections of sixteen million of Freeman. [1 gun.

9. *The Governor of the State of North Carolina.* [1 gun.

10. *The President of the United States.* [1 gun.

11. *Our Senators and Representatives in the Congress of the United States.* [1 gun.

12. *The Judiciary of North Carolina:* Distinguished no less for their judicial attainments than for the amenity of their deportment on the Bench. [1 gun.

13. *The Matrons of the Revolution:* May their daughters inherit their virtue and patriotism. [2 gun.

Every thing went off in the most harmonious style, not a political, party, personal or offensive toast was offered. All seemed animathd by one spirit, the glorious recollection of the patriotic past. Truly, as a patriotic Senator wrote in his communication to the Committee, that if "the 4th of July belongs to the Union, the 20th of May belongs to North Carolina." It is one of her reserved rights; it is a part of her State sovereignty.

The recollection of the passing events of this day will be long held in pleasing recollection. It was not the assemblage of tumultuous mirth, or lawless pleasure, nor yet the political plannings of party; It was the homage of gratitude to the illustrious dead; it was the glorious remembrance of events, proud to our hearts and elevating to our character as a State.

The festivities of the day were closed by a brilliant Ball, given at the Hotel of Col. Alexander, and furnished by his taste, with every thing suitable to the occasion.

Thus has passed the 20th of May. May we see many such.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES

Of the Mails at Salisbury, Statesville, Wadesboro', Concord, Lincolnton, Greensboro' and Salem:

AT SALISBURY.

Southern mail departs every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 1 o'clock, a. m.: arrives on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, at 4, p. m.

Northern mail arrives on Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 11, p. m.; departs on Monday, Thursday and Saturdays, at 5, p. m.

Statesville mail arrives every Sunday and Thursday, at 4, p. m.: departs every Wednesday and Saturday, at 5, p. m.

Lincolnton mail departs every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 1, a. m.: arrives same days at 4, p. m.

Cheraw mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9, p. m.: departs every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 4, a. m.

The Raleigh mail departs every Tuesday and Friday, at 1, a. m.: arrives same days, at 9, p. m.

Fayetteville mail departs every Monday and Friday, at 4, a. m.: arrives next days at 8, p. m.

Mocksville mail arrives every Friday, at 6, p. m.: and departs next day, at 4, a. m.

AT STATESVILLE.

The Stage passes through Statesville, from Salisbury every Wednesday and Saturday, at 12 o'clock, m.: and returns next days, at 8, a. m.

The Charlotte mail, (by horse,) leaves every Friday, at 5, a. m.: arrives next day, at 7, p. m.

The Lincolnton mail (by horse) arrives on Tuesday, at 9, a. m.; and returns as soon as the mail is opened.

The Wilkesboro' mail (by horse) arrives every Saturday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on the next day, at 6, a. m.

The Hamptonville mail (by horse) arrives on Monday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on the next day, at 6, a. m.

The Huntsville mail (by horse) arrives on Monday, at 6, p. m.; and leaves next day, at 6, a. m.

The Salem mail (by horse) *via* Mocksville, arrives every Wednesday and Sunday, at 6, p. m.; and departs next days, at 6, a. m.

AT CONCORD.

Northern mail arrives every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 7, a. m.: departs same days, at 8, a. m.

Southern mail arrives on Monday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12, m.: departs same day, at 1, p. m.

Mail (by horse) to Mill Grove, leaves on Tuesday, at 5, a. m.: arrives same day, at 6, p. m.

Mail (by horse) for Lancaster, leaves Wednesday, at 8, a. m.: arrives Saturday, at 5, p. m.

AT WADESBOROUGH.

Charlotte mail arrives every Friday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on every Wednesday, at 6, a. m.

Lawrenceville mail arrives every Sunday, at 4, p. m.; and departs on every Saturday, at 7, a. m.

Mail from Wadesboro' to Wadesboro', (a circuitous route through the County and back,) arrives on Tuesday, at 6, p. m.; and departs on Monday, at 6, a. m.

Mail to Montpelier, N. C., arrives on Tuesday and Friday, at 8, p. m.; and departes on Monday and Thursday, at 4, a. m.—carried in a Hack.

AT LINCOLNTON.

Asheville mail, *via* Rutherfordton, leaves every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at 3, p. m.; and returns every Wednesday, Friday and Monday, at 3, a. m.

Salisbury mail arrives every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5, a. m.; and returns on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, at half-past 2, p. m.

Spartenburg mail leaves every Tuesday and Friday, at 1, p. m.; and returns on Monday and Friday, at 11, a. m.

Statesville mail (by horse) leaves every Monday, at 12, m.; and returns every Wednesday at 11, a. m.

Catawba mail, *via* Willfongs mills, leaves on every Saturday, at 8, a. m.; and returns every Sunday, at 3, p. m.

Mull-Grove mail leaves every Saturday, at 6, a. m., and returns same day, at 4, p. m.

Yorkville (S. C.) mail (by horse) leaves every Monday, at 6, a. m.; returns every Tuesday, at 5, p. m.

Charlotte mail (by horse) leaves every Wednesday, at 12, m.; and returns next Wednesday, at 11, a. m.

AT GREENSBOROUGH.

Eastern mail (from Raleigh) arrives every day, at 10, a. m; and departs every day, at 1, p. m.

Northern mail, *via* Milton, arrives every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 10, a. m.; and departs same days, at 1, p. m.

Danville and Lynchburg mail arrives every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, by 10, a. m.; and departs every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Western mail, *via* Salem, arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9, p. m.; departes every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 11, a. m.

South-western mail, *via* Lexington, Salisbury and Charlotte, arrives every Sunday, Tuesday and Friday, at 12, m.; and departs same days, at 11, a. m.

Pittsboro' mail (horse) leaves every Thursday, at 11, a. m.; and arrives every Sunday, at 5, p. m.

Asheboro' mail (horse) leaves every Monday, at 11, a. m.; and arrives every Tuesday, at 3, p. m.

Moresville mail (horse) leaves every Wednesday, at 6, a. m.; and returns same day, at 9, p. m.

AT SALEM.

The Greensboro' mail arrives every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5, p. m.; and departs on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12, m.

Wythe or Western mail arrives on the same days of the departure of the Greensboro', [see above,] at 12, m.; and departs on Mondays, at 7, a. m.; and on Wednesdays and Fridays, at 6, p. m.

Jonesboro' or Wilkes mail arrives on Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, at 10, p. m.; and departs next days, at 2, a. m.

Lexington mail arrives on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 1, p. m.: departs on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7, a. m.

Mocksville mail (horse) arrives on Tuesdays and Fridays, at 11 a. m.: departs Tuesdays and Saturdays, at 1, p. m.

Germanton (horse) mail arrives on Tuesdays at 10, a. m., and Fridays at 4, p. m.: departs on Tuesday, at m., and Saturday, at 4, a. m.

A Noble Action.—A boy about 12 or 14 years of age, who was playing with two or three others of the same age, in the rigging of the schr. Shakspeare, lying at Frederick street dock, fell overboard. He would inevitably have drowned, had it not been for the noble daring of Mr. A. H. Stump, a clerk in the store of Mr. W. Harrison. As soon as he heard the alarm and saw the danger of the boy, he plunged into the water without staying to take off any of his clothing, and reaching the boy just as he was sinking, swam with him to the warf, thereby rescuing him from death.—The proud consciousness of having saved the life of a fellow being, will be a source of gratification in after years that will amply repay this courageous action; but we must not withhold the admiration due to his generous bravery, and he will receive the gratitude of every parent.—*Balt. Sun.*

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In Lexington, on Thursday the 9th inst., by Samuel Hargrave, Esq., Mr. LEWIS FITZGERALD to Mrs. MARTHA SMITH. Also, in Davidson county, on the same day, by M. Pinkston, Esq., Mr. CHARLES ROW to Miss REBECCA HADEN.

In Iredell county, on the 16th inst., by the Rev. P. J. Sparrow, Mr. JOHN F. IRWIN, Merchant of this place, to Miss MARGARET N., daughter of Joseph Byers, Esq.—*Charlotte Journal.*

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In Surry County, on the 23rd inst., FREDERICK MAY, Esq., aged about 56 years.

Notice to Mechanics.

THE Subscribers solicit proposals to build a Church of the following dimensions and materials:

Fifty feet by forty-three in the clear; the walls 16 ft. above the floor in height; the floor and wall of brick, with a gallery in one end and a plain pine pulpit in the other end of the House, painted. The foundation of stone, as high as the surface of the floor; the House to have two doors of large size in the end opposite the pulpit, fronting two windows, one on each side of the pulpit, and four windows in each side, all very large; and one of which is to serve as a door of entrance to the stair steps leading up into the gallery, with stone steps as high as the sill of that window from the outside.—The sill of both the doors and the ten windows, to be hewn stone; the House covered with pine shingles, and ceiled with plank over head and under the gallery floor: the windows to be glazed with 10 by 12 glass, except the one used as a door to the gallery; for it, and the two doors, there are to be double shutters, painted. The brick of the walls to be laid in lime mortar, and the inside plastered with lime and plaster of paris. There are to be two aisles through the length of the House, one from each door, with a row of pews next each side wall, and a double row in the center between the two aisles.

The materials for building are to be had conveniently; and boarding, or *vacant houses*, to accommodate three or four families, close to the Church if preferred; the best of water, and one of the most healthy ridges in the two Carolinas.

Proposals are solicited from workmen who will undertake the entire job, giving approved security for completing the whole in a workman-like manner, as speedily as practicable. Proposals to be forwarded to the Post-Master at Hazlewood P. O., Chester district, S. C., by the 15th or 20th of June next.

Signed by the building Committee.

Wm. HEMPHILL, Wm. WYLIE, Rob't. WYLIE, Jas. KING, H. McDOWELL, } Committee. { A. ROSBOROUH, JOHN RATEREE, Wm. ANDERSON, R. KILPATRICK, JOHN AGNEW.

May 31, 1839. 3t

CATAWBA SPRINGS.

THE public are informed that the above Establishment will be kept open this Season, for the accommodation of invalids and all who may desire a pleasant Summer retreat. Ample preparations have been made, and renewed exertions will be given to render full satisfaction. *Terms of Boarding—very cheap.*

Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him the last Season, the Subscriber solicits a further trial of his Establishment. J. W. HAMPTON.

Catawba Springs, Lincoln co., N. C., May 31, 1839. } tf

☞ The Fayetteville Observer, and the South Carolinian, will publish the above to the amount of $3, each, and send their accounts to the Post-Master, Catawba Springs, for payment. J. W. H.

Town Ordinance.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. *BE IT KNOWN*, That no Pass for a longer time than 24 hours, shall be considered valid, unless where a fellow has a wife: in that case, if he is overtaken directly on his route from his master's house to that of his wife, a Pass shall be considered good for one week.

E. R. BRICKHEAD, Clerk.

Salisbury, May 25, 1839. 50:3t

Notice.

THE Stockholders in the Salisbury Manufacturing Company are notified that an Instalment of Five Dollars per share, will be payable to the Undersigned, on the 20th of June next. By order of the Directors of the Company, Wm. H. HORAH, Tr. S. M. C.

Salisbury, N. C., May 31, 1839. 2t

Notice.

STRAYED, on the 14th inst., from the plantation of John Foard, Esq., residing in Davie county, a black filly, with one or two of her feet edged with white around the top of the hoof. No other white spots that I recollect of. She is 3 years old this month, and a little sway backed. She has been seen, since, near Col. Kelly's plantation, near Hunting Creek, making her way up the South-Yadkin. It is probable she got in company with some mountain wagons, and has followed them off. I will pay any reasonable reward to any person or persons who may take her up and send me word so that I can get her again. O. G. FOARD.

May 31, 1839 tf

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

20 doz. german Grass Sythes,
35 kegs Nails, assorted sizes,
100 kegs White Lead,
250 bars Tire Iron, 1¼ 1½ and 1½ inches wide.
200 bottles Snuff.
6 pieces Het Anchor Bolting Cloths.
2,000 lbs. bar Lead.
500 lbs. Loaf Sugar.
50 boxes 8 by 10 Window Glass.

ALSO, IN STORE.

75 bags Coffee, 22 hhds. Sugar,
24 hhds. Molasses, 30 sacks Salt,
6 casks Rice, by J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 31, 1839.

PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of *Concord*, would now offer his services to the Public. as an

Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the

HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him, as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.

☞ Also, Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. RAINEY.

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839. tf

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 12

Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before long, and your houses are not yet painted; paints and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost nothing. I thank the citizens of this place, and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore bestowed on me, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.

I will say to all who desire to have painting done, and may call on me, that it shall be executed in the most improved style, and that no pains shall be spared on my part to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, will always find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily absent on business. H. H. RAINEY.

N. B. All orders from a distance, directed to me in Salisbury will be punctually attended to.

January 24, 1839. tf

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WARD, Agent.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

LANDS:

Tract, No 1—Containing 889 acres, lying on the four mile branch.
" 2—Containing 992 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—Containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick Creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
" 4—Containing 1,850, lying on Flat Swamp
" 6—Containing 697, lying on Lick Creek.
" 7—Containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swmap.
" 8—Containing 600, lying on Lick Creek
" 9—Containing 601, lying on Lick Creek.
" 10—Containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick Creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—Containing, 1,353, lying on Lick Creek.
" 12—Containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob Creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

(Having located himself in Salisbury,)

RESPECTFULLY offers his services in the various branches of his profession, to the citizens of the Village, and the surrounding country. He hopes from his experience and untiring attention to the duties of his profession, to be able to render general satisfaction. His office is at Maj. Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional duties.

May 17, 1839. tf

Goelicke's Sanative.

THE Subscriber having received an Agency to sell the above Medicine, and also, the Medicine, now offers it for sale at the stated prices.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Fulton, March 28, 1839. tf

Goelicke's Matchless Sanative.

A QUANTITY of the above valuable Medicine on hand, and for sale at the Post-Office at County Line, Davie County, N. C.,

By JOHN LUNN, Agent

32:6m.

NOTICE.—3 GROSS

Of blue Paste-Board, 21 reams of Wrapping Paper, and two reams good, ruled Cap paper, left for sale

May 2, 1839. AT THIS OFFICE.

Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.

May 17, 1839. tf

PRINTING, PRINTING.

FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL JOB PRINTING,

—gold, silver & copper Bronzing,—

Neatly done at THIS OFFICE.

The following is an extract from a forthcoming work of Dr. Peters, the discoverer of the celebrated "Vegetable Anti-Bilious Pills."

"Health, wealth, and enjoyment, are the three prime objects of life. The two former are only sought as a means to obtain the latter. Man seeks for wealth as a means of enjoyment. But vain is such pursuit without the possession of health. Without bodily vigor and strength, neither the physical nor the mental—neither the inner nor the outward man is capable of any achievement, whether of wealth or of enjoyment.—*Mens sana in corpore sano*—a sound mind in a sound body—is the *sine qua non*—the absolute requisite—for any efficient effort in the attainment of human ends.—The mind may be active, but if the body be feeble, then is the mind active to little purpose. Enjoyment is not there; and the finest laid plans are rendered abortive by the shattered condition of our tenement of clay.

But say that a man could obtain wealth—that he could acquire the gold of Ophir, and bring home all the treasures of the mines of Golconda, yet without health, where would be his happiness? He would be miserable in the midst of his gold and his diamonds; he would pine away in wretchedness and despair; and he would exclaim with the wise man of old, 'All is vanity and vexation of spirit!" His limbs are racked with pain, and he cannot rest; his appetite is gone, and he loathes his food; his stomach is oppressed with nausea, and he turns sickening away at the bounties of a munificent Providence. He would give all he is worth—ay all the world if he had it—for the poor, but healthy man's appetite.

"Please give me," said a hungry wretch, to a wealthy, feeble man—"Please give me sixpence to buy me a morsel of food; I am almost starved?"

"I would give a thousand dollars for your appetite," said the rich man, as he handed the hungry one a dollar.

Of so much importance is health to the enjoyment of life!

But whereto, methinks I hear the reader ask, subserves this homily on so plain and hackneied a subject? Do we not all know the value of health? Do we not all attend to it as one of the chief, if not the chiefest concerns of our mortal existence? Do we not employ the means to attain and preserve it? Do we not lay out money—do we not fee physicians—do we not follow their advice—do we not swallow their prescriptions?

True—most true—gentle reader, then dost all things, we dare say, and more. Still, we cannot believe our homily on health to be altogether unnecessary. As in morals, so in physic is it requisite to have "line upon line, and precept upon precept." Men in health forget that they may be sick; and men in sickness do not all ways employ the most judicious means to attain health.

Very true, Doctor—men do not as you say, always pursue the right road to health. Now, I know of some people who are always dosing themselves with physic, and running to the doctors and apothecaries every day of their lives. They take, I verily believe, a clear load of drugs in a year, and yet they are not well after all.

Do you know the reason?

Why, yes, in my opinion, there are two reasons. In the first place, they take too much medicine, and in the second, they do not take the right kind. I used to make the same mistake. But lately—that is to say for two or three years past—I've hit upon a better plan. I take Dr. Peters's Vegetable Bilious Pills, and I derive more benefit from one dollar laid out in them, than I expect in paying fifty in any former pursuit of health, besides saving a world of nausea and disgust in swallowing an enormous quantity of medicines. Do you know Dr. Peters?

Very well.

"And have you ever taken his medicine?"

"I have; I were a blockhead else."

"They tell me he is none of your quacks, who undertake to mend and regulate the human machine, without so much as knowing of what parts it consists, and how they are put together. They say he understands anatomy and physiology, I think you call them; and is as familiar with botany and chemistry as I am with the road to mill."

"You are right informed. Dr. Peters is no empiric. He does not undertake what he does not understand.—He was regularly bred to the healing art. He has spent years in the acquisition of knowledge; he has devoted himself to the study of the human frame, and the diseases to which it is subject, and now he is applying his acquisitions to the relief of suffering humanity.

He does not put forth the absurd claim so often advanced by the inventors of patent nostrums—namely, that of curing all diseases with a single prescription! Such a pretence he would deem about as difficult to swallow, as to take the nostrums of those who put it forth. There is no such medicine. There is not, and never was, a panacea for all diseases. The vegetable bilious pills pretend to no such miracle. But what is infinitely better, they effect whatever they undertake. They keep the word of promise to the stomach, and the *prima via* which they make to the ear and eye.

And that indeed is no slight recommendation. Nor are the complaints to which these Pills are adapted few nor far between. The disorders arising from a morbid state of the Bile are, unfortunately, many, distressing and fatal. A large proportion of all the fevers, especially at the South and in the marshy districts, are owing to this cause, from the distressing ague and fever, which almost shakes asunder life and limb, to the fearful "Yellow Jack," which seldom quits his victim without asundering soul and body as he takes his leave.

Conversant from his previous practice, with diseases, in all its forms, which originates of the disorder of the Bile, Dr. Peters was first led to employ his knowledge and experience in the preparation of a medicine which should prove efficacious in this large class of diseases, which should should relieve the aching and dizzy head, and restore the nauseated and loathing stomach, at the same time that it prevented those more fatal effects which are so apt to follow from their imprudent neglect.

For this purpose he prepared, with much care and a just adaptation to the purpose, the Vegetable Bilious Pills, which he is happy to say, from long experience and the abundant testimony of those who have employed them have answered, more than answered his most sanguine expectations.

It is not his own mere assertion that you are called upon to believe. It is not the ipse dixit of any single man—though he was as great as Galen or Hippocrates—that you are to pin your faith upon. Neither—although it is said in the sacred volume that by the mouth of two or three witnesses shall all things be established"—are you to believe in so small a number only? "A cloud of witnesses" is before you. They are too numerous to be easily overlooked; they are too intelligent to be carelessly heard; they are too respectable to be slightly regarded.

Believing the spontaneous testimony of those whose experience is the best of the truth they assert. Dr. Peters has thrown together in the following pages, a few of the many hundreds of testimonials received from every quarter when his pills have come into use. They are left to speak for themselves. They are the words of those who "speak what they do know, and testify what they have seen and experienced."

☞ Be careful and enquire for Peters' Vegetable Pills, they are sold in Salisbury by John Murphy; in Lexington by J. P. Mabry; and in Charlotte by Williams & Boyd, of whom they can be had at the N. York wholesale prices.

August 30, 1838. 1y

Moffat's Pills and Bitters

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHOENIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much used by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers.

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

POETIC RECESS.

THE STRAWBERRY DANCE.

Suggested by a paragraph from a Buffaloe paper.

Summer is waving her wand over earth,
Wooing the Red-man, with songs of mirth.
To hang in the wigwam his war-club and lance.
And join in glad chorus the Strawberry dance.
Then round the ring oh! cheerily sing.
And over the green turf lightly spring!—
Light as the deer of our forest glades,
Light as the bough of the woodland shades,
Light as the wave of the wimpling stream,
Light as the kiss of the morning beam,
Warriors and maidens, advance—advance,
And merrily join the Strawberry dance!
Let the Indian shell be loudly blown,
Waking the land with its knell-like tone;
Let the kettle drum be fiercely beat,
In cadence wild to our bounding feet,
As over the turf we lightly spring,
And round the ring we merrily sing!—
Sing of the moon and the genial sun,
Sing of the clouds round the mountains dun,
Sing of the arch of the crimson sky,
Sing of the regions that 'neath them lie,
Sing of the forest so dark and gray,
And the crystal fountains that 'neath them play;
Sing of the myriads of nameless flowers
That every where swell the vernal bowers:
Sing of the leaves of the forest scene,
Sing of the herbs and grass so green,
Sing of the fruits that strew the ground,
Sing of the odors that breathe around—
Oh sing of the Strawberry blushing and red,
So modestly hiding its beautiful head!
And then of the Spirit who made them all,
And watches over us from His fairy hall.
Round the ring, oh! merrily sing,
With blithesome step advance—advance,
And merrily join the Strawberry Dance!

VARIETY.

The way they "do things" at the West.—The St. Louis Commercial Bulletin announces the marriage of a Mr. Ira Butler of Connecticut, to Miss Mary Curry, of Jefferson county, Tenn., after a protracted courtship of thirty-eight minutes, during which the following scene passed between them.—They first saw each other at church, and their eyes meeting, Mr. Butler noded knowingly to Miss Curry, who returned the signal. They met at the door—I'm a nodder, said the gentleman, I'm a noddee, replied the lady. Here's the church, said the gentleman—there's the priest replied the lady. How lovely those little children look, said the gentleman. The lady began to count her fingers.—I'm not married, said the gentleman, are you! no, replied the lady—I wish said she—looking at the parson—that you were married? Interrupted the gentleman, then marry me. Just as you please, said the lady. And suiting the action of the word, their marriage closed the exercises of the day.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Crier Extraordinary.—A gentleman informs us that while sojourning at one of the towns in Virginia, he encountered in the street a stout double lunged negro who was ringing a hand bell most manfully. After laboring at it sometime, the fellow made a dead halt, and bellowed out something to the following effect. "Sale dis nite—frying pans—gridirons—hooks oyster knives, and odder kinds of medicines—Joe Williams will have some fresh oysters at his establishment—by ticler desire, Mr Howlett will gib imitations ober again—two or three damaged discussion gun locks, and—Rev. Mr. P—Q will deliver a sarmont on temperance, half past 6 precise; dat's not all!—without money or price—the great bull Philip will be stationed at squire S——'s and dats not all nudder! there will be a perlite and colored ball at Mrs. Johnson's jus arter dis is been done.

How to get rid of your corns—Rub them over with cheese, and let three or four hungry mice nibble them for a night or two. If the mice will do their duty the remedy will be efficient.

Blackwood says, "that the fact of matrimony or bachelorship is written so legibly in a man's appearance, that no ingenuity can conceal it. On the tops of coaches, in the coffee rooms of inns, nay in pews at church, there is some explicable instinct that tells us whether an individual (name, fortune, circumstances, totally unknown,) be, or not be a married man. Whether it be a certain subdued look, such as that which characterizes the lions in a Managerie, and distinguishes them from the lords of the desert, we cannot tell; but that the truth is so, we positively affirm." This philosopher reminds us of a stanzas in Holme's address to a certain portrait, which excited his commisseration in a gallery of paintings:

"I know thou hast a wife at home,
I know thou hast a child,
By that *subdued domestic smile*,
Upon thy features mild."

"Cuffy, go to the meadow and catch my horse High Olympus." "Yes, massa, don't know so much bout de *hio* he's limpus nuff, dats sartin."

Johnathan's Description of a Steamboat.—It's got a sawmill on one side, and a gristmill on t'other, and a big blacksmith's shop in the middle; and down cellar there's a tarnation great pot boiling all the time.

A Toper.—Mr. Vanhorn, a Dutch merchant, drank a certain number of bottles of port daily, and upon reckoning up the number he had drank during 23 years, it amounted to 35,686 bottles, or 59 pipes of red port.

The rarest men in the world—rich printers.

The bravest men in the world—those who are not afraid of a dun.

TAILORING BUSINESS.

O. N. PRICE,

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above brauch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the *earliest fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS
AND
Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

WANTED. A young man of good moral character, and some experience, to engage as a partner in the Mercantile business in the country. The stand is a good one; the situation healthy, and society good.

Apply to Dr. B. Austin, Salisbury, N. C. [47-6

LATH,

GRANSIRED by the AMERICAN
ECLIPSE,
The Champion of America,—Winner
OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE,
The North against the South,
$20,000 ASIDE.

THE thorough-bred horse, LATH, bred by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will make his first Season at Salisbury and Concord, (dividing his time equally,) commencing on the 15th March, and terminating on the 15th of July.

TERMS—$30, if paid within the season, otherwise $25 will be charged; $30 to insure, the money to be paid so soon as it is ascertained the Mare is in foal, or the *property changes owners*, and 50 cents to the Groom.

Mares sent from a distance, will be well attended to, and fed with grain at 30 cents per day. A good lot will be furnished those that wish it, gratis; but, in no instance will I be responsible for accidents or escapes.

R. W. LONG.

Salisbury, April 25, 1839. tf

PEDIGREE:

I CERTIFY, that LATH was bred by me, and that he was foaled in the Spring of 1833. He was got by Godolphin, his dam, Pocahontas, by Sir Archy; his grandam, Young Lottery, also by Sir Archy, out of Colonel Singleton's celebrated Lottery, by the imported Bedford, out of the imported mare Anvillina; Godolphin was got by Eclipse; his dam Sylph, by Hæphestion, out of Lottery by imported Bedford, &c. Hæphestion was got by the imported Buzzard, out of the dam of Sir Archy.

DESCRIPTION, PERFORMANCE, &c.

LATH is a fine bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inches high, with good bone and capital action. At 3 years old, he won the produce stake at Columbia, 2 mile heats, beating Mr. Taylor's filly, Daisy, and Captain Spann's colt, Convention, nine others paying forfeit.—Two weeks afterwards, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats, at Augusta, beating Kite, and distancing Black Bird. At Charleston, he was beaten by Clod-Hopper for the Jockey-Club purse, 3 mile heats; being very much amiss, he was drawn after the first heat.—At 4 years old, he won the Jockey-Club purse, 4 mile heats, at Camden, beating Sir Kenneth and Dorabella, at 3 heats, losing the first in consequence of bolting when several lengths in advance of the field, just before he reached the judge's stand, and getting entangled amongst the carriages, he sustained an injury which occasioned his withdrawal from the Turf.

LATH was a race horse of the first class, which he evinced in his trials with Bay Marm, Charlotte Russe, and Kitty Heth, and in point of blood, he is inferior to none, whether imported or native. His constitution is robust, having never been sick, and his temper good.—His colour, form, and action, speak for themselves. In a word, Lath unites in himself as many claims to public patronage, as any young Stallion that I know.

W. HAMPTON.

Willwood, Jan. 22, 1839.

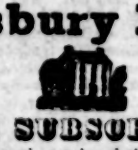
From the above certificate of Col. Hampton, who bred and had LATH trained for the Turf, it will be seen that he considered him a Race horse of the first class, not only from the races he has mentioned as having run publicly, but from private trials he has made with horses which are now on the Turf, and running with considerable success. It will also be observed by his Certificate, that he considered Lath of the purest blood;—not to be surpassed by any horse imported or native.

I consider it entirely unnecessary to attempt to eulogise Lath, either for his performances on the Turf or as to his blood, since in every respect he is so well attested. But will remark, that Lath has not only descended from pure blood, but has come from stock, both sire, grandsire, dam, and grandam, that are of the running blood. For instance, his sire Godolphin, made his four miles in 7 minutes and 50 seconds; his grandsire, the American Eclipse, so well known at the North and South, made his time in the great match race, the North against the South, $20,000 aside, in 7 min. and 37 sec.; which he won with considerable eclat, and which gained him the memorable name of the Champion of the North; his dam, was sired by the renowned Sir Archy, whose reputation as a racer, &c., stands unquestioned both in England and America. The grandam of Lath, Old Lottery, bred by the great Southern Amateur of horses, Col. R. Singleton, of South Carolina, has produced more fine race horses than any other mare in the Union. Thus it will be seen that there is united in Lath two of the best studs of the South, Hampton's and Singleton's, crossed with Gen. Coles of the North.

The public is now presented with such an opportunity of improving the blood of that noble and useful animal, the horse, as very rarely occurs in this section of country.

R. W. L.

Salisbury Hotel.



THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING recently purchased the above Hotel from *Thomas A. Hague, Esq.* (formerly owned by W. H. Slaughter,) informs the Public that he intends carrying it on through his superintendent, Col. *Edward Yarbrough*, in a style that shall not be surpassed by any establishment of a similar character, in all "*Old Rip*," or in any other Southern State.

Gentlemen who are fond of *good Fare, fine Liquors, neat Beds*, and Stables *well supplied* with grain and Provender of all kinds, conducted by a *superior Hostler*, are respectfully solicited to call, both by the Proprietor and Superintendent, as each is determined that no gentleman or lady shall leave the House dissatisfied.

WM. D. CRAWFORD, Proprietor.

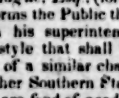
April 24th, 1839. tf

A CARD.

COL YARBROUGH is *truly* anxious to see his *old friends* and former *customers* at the above Hotel, and pledges himself to spare no pains to render their situation, during their stay, pleasant and comfortable.

☞ The Raleigh Register, the North Carolina Standard and the Fayetteville Observer, will please give the above advertisement four insertions, and forward their bills to this office.

New Goods.



THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs. of Sugar,
1,600 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
50 bushels Salt,

Wines, Cognac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time. JACOB WINECOFF & CO.

May 1st, 1839. 29-1y

Warrants for sale here.

TERMS OF CAROLINIAN.

The Western Carolinian is published every FRIDAY, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editors; and a failure to notify the Editors of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at one dollar per square for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each continuance. Court and Judicial advertisements will be charged 25 per cent more than the above prices. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent from the regular prices will be made to yearly advertisers.

Advertisements sent in for publication, must have the number of times marked on them, or they will be inserted till forbid, and charged for accordingly.

Letters addressed to the Editors on business must be *post paid*, or they will not be attended to.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

A CONTRAST.

ALL nations, from the remotest ages, have had ships, but Columbus only found out the way to America. Bef re the time of the great Spanish navigator, people were only enabled to paddle about the shores. Just so with the Life Medicines. It is but two short years since I first ventured upon an unknown ocean, and I discovered the precious object I was in search of—*health*. Vegetable medicines were indeed known when I commenced my search, but their use was not. By the use of them, I have not only passed from the dejected invalid, to the hale, hearty and active man of business, but comparatively speaking, I have renewed my youth. I can thus, with confidence in my own experience, advise with my fellow-citizens. Does the reader want proof that the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES are suitable to his own case? I have on file at my office, 367, Broadway, hundreds of letters, from some of the most respectable citizens of this my native land, voluntarily offered in testimony of the virtues of A GOOD VEGETABLE MEDICINE.

Persons whose constitutions have been nearly ruined by the "all infallible" mineral preparations of the day, will bear me witness, that the Life Medicines, and such only, are the true course to permanent good health.

JOHN MOFFAT.

General remarks relative to Moffat's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters.

These medicines have long been known and appreciated, for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health, to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.

In many hundreds of certificated instances, they have even rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day had utterly failed; and to many thousands they have permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great, indeed, has their efficacy invariably and infallibly proved, that it has appeared scarcely less than miraculous to those who were unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act. It was to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and endowing them with renewed tone and vigor, that they were indebted for their name, which was bestowed upon them at the spontaneous request of several individuals whose lives they have obviously saved.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the daily press, for placing his VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and *solely vegetable*, and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen from the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling around them; and to remove the hardened feces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind, as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers.—This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death: and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:

Dyspepsia, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind;—Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn, and Head-ache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor, and Melancholy, which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. Costiveness, by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence, all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. Diarrhœa and Cholera, by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the digestive secretion of the mucus membrane. Fevers of all kinds, by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through which the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The LIFE PILLS have been known to cure Rheumatism permanently in three weeks, and Gout in half that time by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. Dropsies of all kinds, by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of Gravel. Also, Worms, by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; Asthma and Consumption, by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which, if not removed, becomes hardened, and produces those dreadful diseases. Scurvy, Ulcers, and Inveterate Sores, by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; Scorbutic Eruptions, and Bad Complexions, by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, the morbid state of which occasions all Eruptive complaints, Sallow, Cloudy, and other disagreeable Complexions. The use of these Pills, for a very short time, will effect an entire cure of Salt rheum, Erysipelas, and a striking improvement in the Clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza, will always be cured by one dose, or by two, even in the worst cases. Piles,—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this city, that the Proprietor of these invaluable Pills, was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of thirty-five years, and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He, however, at length, tried the medicine which he now offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

Directions For Use.—The Proprietor of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS does not follow the base and mercenary practice of the quacks of the day, in advising persons to take his Pills in large quantities. No good medicine can possibly be so required. These Pills are to be taken at bed time every night, for a week or fortnight, according to the obstinacy of the disease.—The usual dose is from 2 to 5, according to the constitution of the person. Very delicate persons should beginwith but two, and increase as the nature of the case may require: those more robust, or of very costive habit, may begin with 3, and increase to 4, or even 5 Pills, and they will effect a sufficiently happy change to guide the patient in their further use. These Pills sometimes occasion sickness and vomiting, though very seldom, unless the stomach is very foul; this, however, may be considered a favorable symptom, as the patient will find himself at once relieved, and by perseverance will soon recover. They usually operate within 10 or 12 hours, and never give pain, unless the bowels are very much encumbered. They may be taken by the most delicate females under any circumstances. It is, however, recommended, that those in later periods of pregnancy should take but one at a time, and thus continue to keep the bowels open: and even two may be taken where the patient is very costive. One pill in a solution of two table-spoons full of water, may be given to an infant in the following doses—a tea-spoon full every two hours till it operates; for a child from one to five years of age, half a pill—and from five to ten, one pill.

THE PHŒNIX BITTERS, are so called, because they possess the power of restoring the expiring embers of health, to a glowing vigor throughout the constitution, as the Phœnix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phœnix Bitters are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure Fevers and Agues of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla, and will immediately cure the determination of Blood to the Head; never fail in the sickness incident to young females: and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of nervous debility and weakness of the most impaired constitutions. As a remedy for Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism, the efficacy of the Phœnix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle. The usual dose of these bitters is half a wine glass full, in water or wine, and this quantity may be taken two or three times a day, about half an hour before meals, or a less quantity may be taken at all times. To those who are afflicted with indigestion after meals, these Bitters will prove invaluable, as they very greatly increase the action of the principal viscera, help them to perform their functions, and enable the stomach to discharge into the bowels whatever is offensive. Thus indigestion is easily and speedily removed, appetite restored, and the mouths of the absorbent vessels being cleansed, nutrition is facilitated, and strength of body and energy of mind are the happy results.—For farther particulars of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, and PHŒNIX BITTERS, apply at Mr. Moffat's office, No. 367 Broadway, New York, where the Pills can be obtained for 25 cents, 50 cents, or $1 per box; and the Bitters for $1 or $2 per bottle. ☞ Numerous certificates of the wonderful efficacy of both, may be there inspected.

In some obstinate and complicated cases of chronic and inflammatory Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Palsy, Piles, injuries from the use of Mercury, quinine, and other diseases of long standing, it may be found necessary to take both the Life Pills and the Phœnix Bitters, in the doses before recommended.

N. B.—These Pills and the Bitters will get all mercury out of the system infinitely faster than the best preparations of Sarsaparilla, and are a certain remedy for the rushing of blood to the head, or all violent headaches, tic douleureux, &c.—All persons who are predisposed to apoplexy, palsy, &c., should never be without the Life Pills or the Bitters, for one dose in time will save life. They equalize the circulation of the blood, draw all pressure from the head, restore perspiration, and throw off every impurity by the pores of the skin.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Persons using the Life Medicines, are advised to take the Pills at night, in sufficient quantities to operate two or three times on the bowels in the course of the next day. Also, take a table-spoonful of the Bitters half an hour before each meal. For those of a delicate or enfeebled constitution, half the quantity may be sufficient.

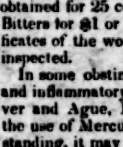
☞ French, German, and Spanish directions, can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

☞ A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again. All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

The above Medicines may be had of Messrs. Cress & Boger, in this Town, who are Aengts for the same.

Salisbury, March 28, 1839. 6m

Heath Tract.



THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming*. It has on it a an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And independent of these advantages, the prospect for *Gold*, is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very *rich ore* extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine*, is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on Rigdon Wadsworth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to contract for the same, will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury; or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and *Door-sills, Door-steps* and *Tomb-stones*, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at Col. Long's Hotel, where he may be found at all times except when absent on professional duties.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

PRINTING, PRINTING.

FANCY AND ORNAMENTAL JOB PRINTING, —gold, silver & copper Bronzing,— Neatly done at THIS OFFICE.

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the *most fashionable and durable style* and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first quality selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Taylors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despath.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building. BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY.

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions, to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74—tf

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from Scolling or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course there is no rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same water will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles may obtain one or more, by making application, (will in a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. F. Kelly and Thos. Foster, in the vicinity of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are *highly* pleased with it.

L. M. GILBERT.

February 7, 1839. tf

Brick Masonry.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Persons, persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, durable, and in as good style as any workman in the country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted. He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please send word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street next door to the Apothecary Store. He is constantly ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting. [Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

NEW JEWELRY, &C.

JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches,

plain English and French, do., gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain,) Tooth Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys.

Also,—a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for *cash*, or only six months credit, after which time, interest will be charged.

Work done faithfully and punctually.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pittsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating. JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

CRESS & BOGER,

HAVE just received and for sale,
4 hhds. good Sugar,
10 doz. Green Seythes,
2 doz. finished Axle Trees,
3,000 lb. Spun Cotton, Yarns Factory,
Hot-Antler [illegible]
Salisbury, April [illegible] tf

Wanted, [illegible]ately—One or two Journeymen Tailors, to whom good wages and constant employ will be given. None but those who have a thorough knowledge of their business and of steady habits need apply. HORACE H. BEARD.

Salisbury, May 9, 1839. tf

A Barber Wanted.

A FIRST-RATE BARBER, who can come well recommended, (none other need apply,) can have constant employ at the SALISBURY HOTEL.

Salisbury, April 4, 1839. tf